

THE COCONINO SUN

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Official Newspaper of Coconino County.
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PRECEPT AND EXAMPLE

We take it that the request made by Governor-elect Hunt asking that all state officials holding their positions under an appointment of the present governor tender their resignations will be complied with. The tendering of these resignations will allow the new governor to assume full responsibility for the success or failure of his administration during the coming two years. This is his desire and it is presumed that all will agree with him so that he will be untrammelled in his administration of the affairs of state. — Douglas International.

While we are inclined to agree with Major Kelly as to all the appointees whose terms expire with that of the governor we are not so certain that it is for the good of the state where such appointments are made on boards, such as the regents of the university, for given periods. We believe, regardless of politics, that there should be an interlocking of such boards in the very best interests of the public. Men thus selected are not appointed because of any salary, but because of their ability and unselfish desire to go forward in the best interest of Arizona.

Rewarding political heelers at the expense of the public is nothing new. Actual ability is too seldom considered.

It might also be pointed out that Adjutant General Harris did not resign his office, but put up a fight which tied up all state funds in 1917 of the military department of the state and let the draft go hang for funds during the rather strenuous times of the draft. The draft had to be carried on as best possible, with private and federal funds, though there were plenty of state funds lying idle because of technicalities of the law. It may have been real democratic patriotism but the state of Arizona, which already paid, received a black eye through the indefatigable legal cuteness of Harris. Many things could have been done for the comfort of the boys drafted, had it been possible to use funds then tied up. When Hunt took over the office of governor from Campbell, Harris received full back pay for time he had put in bailing things up.

The old Santa Fe depot at Polk street, Chicago, burned to the ground last week. It is to be hoped that our famous land mark here does not take a notion to follow "soot." The people are proud of this venerable structure. Each of the thousands of tourists who gaze upon it for the first time turns away with tears in his eyes exclaiming: "So this is Flagstaff!" The resident swells with pride as he shows them through the heating room, cooling room, smelling room and separating room, going in single file to save room. Another forty years at \$30,000 or \$40,000 per month, will see this depot free of the old mortgage and within forty years from now another lock will be put on and additional shelving built in.

A few of the governors attending the conference with President Harding, on ways and means of enforcing the prohibition act, like Milwaukee Mildred, believe better results could be obtained with "more money and more honorable men." They might have also very truthfully added "if all people would refrain from breaking the law, its enforcement would be made much easier, or, at least it could be repealed and thus prevent crime."

People who get agitated over Federal taxes should direct their attention elsewhere first. Direct taxes paid to state, county and municipal government far exceed in amount and in percentage the taxes paid to the general government. Those who really want retrenchment should direct their energies to local spending authorities.

The proposed rate slash by the Santa Fe looks as though it was for the state of California only. Freight rates are cheaper from eastern points to California and back to Arizona points than from the same eastern points direct to Arizona. Arizona seems to be between the devil and the deep sea.

We are constrained to believe our officers are not treating Flagstaff just right. Clara Phillips, the hammer angel maker, has not been arrested here once, while she has been at least partly discovered in every other city in the United States, Mexico and Canada.

A Mexican down at Nogales was arrested and fined \$10 for speeding with a diabetic henry. He offered to leave the henry and bring back \$5 the next day. The judge sized up the charade and told him to bring back \$7. Some compliment.

Hiking across country chained to a wheelbarrow is the latest dampool stunt. Chaining a few of these stunts to a woodpile and an ax would be to a better purpose.

Speaking of climate, a man walked down the street in Flagstaff the day before Christmas wearing a Panama hat. Phoenix? Huh!

Charity begins at home. But is getting so that too few people stick around home long enough to get it started.

Merely because you have an elastic conscience, don't brag about its being your guide.

BIG INTERESTS OUT TO GET ATTORNEY GENERAL DAUGHERTY

What is all this attack on Attorney General Daugherty about?

Anybody who has had experience with persecutions of this kind knows that they are not due to failure to be aggressive in performance of duty, but are always due to powerful enemies that have been offended by a just and impartial performance of duty.

The plain question in Attorney General Daugherty's case is, therefore, not what has Attorney General Daugherty failed to do, but in what vigorous way has he enforced the law which has caused some big interest to hate him and go out to "get him," and to stir up big hired lawyers and its little owned politicians to attack the man who has offended this interest and to say things that will be printed in newspapers even though they are never proved nor even attempted to be proved?

The investigation of Attorney General Daugherty has fallen utterly flat.

No proof of any allegation has been presented. The chief accuser, and on the flimsiest of pretexts, has even refused to testify, and the evidence which has been heard from the most honorable and independent men, like Senator Hiram Johnson, has all been in defense of Attorney General Daugherty, and in support of Attorney General Daugherty and in commendation of his acts and his activities.

What is needed now is another investigation, to find out who the big interests are who are attacking the Attorney General of the United States, and who are trying to discredit him and weaken him and weaken the force of his official procedure.

Is it the whisky ring, against which the Attorney General's office has been especially active?

Is it the war profiteers, who were so powerful with the late democratic administration?

Is it the Palmer-Garvan outfit, who fraudulently confiscated alien property and delivered it to their friends, and whom the Attorney General has exposed?

Most surely there is some big interest and some corrupt interest responsible for the attacks upon the Attorney General of the United States, which attacks up to this time have been so utterly baseless and futile as to make them an insult to the American people whom the Attorney General represents. — Washington Herald.

FLAGSTAFF SHOULD HAVE COMMUNITY CHEST

Flagstaff should have a community chest under the direction of the proper persons. Drives and solicitations for this, that and the other, some worthy, some pure graft, have become burdensome to the general public during the past few years. Hundreds of "ideas" have sprung into being for which the public is asked to furnish the finances and fat jobs for the promoters. The good-hearted general public have been liberal in the past and have become a real source of revenue for hundreds who would otherwise have to go to work. There is no one to investigate the begging claims so piteously made. There should be. Drives and solicitation for funds should first go before this body and satisfy it that their efforts are worthy, then donations made from the community chest.

It has been suggested by property owners that when Leroux street is paved, the paving should be as strong as the paving in the down-town district in order that it may hold up the heavy traffic through that main artery out of the city north. It is further suggested, if this is done, the city should pay the difference in the cost over what ordinary residential district paving would cost. It is a suggestion worthy of consideration, for at least all the heavy traffic of the new water system would go over this street.

"Can Wilson Come Back?" asks a Bisbee Review editorial. Really, when Wilson as president went away to Europe and stayed so long amid the pomp and power of kings and emperors, there was considerable discussion along that line, but he did eventually get back, and has remained away back.

According to Dun's index covering a half century, the cost per capita for living in 1865 was \$280, as against \$170 in 1922. This is at wholesale prices for a year's supply. Of course the grouch can arise and complain that we are not living then, but now.

An "Own Your Own Home" campaign should be one of the next important campaigns in Flagstaff. A "Build Your Own Home" might be a better one, for Flagstaff will face the greatest shortage of house room next year in its history.

A Phoenix man has brought suit against the Pullman company for damages to his son who fell out of an upper berth. He probably thinks the sheets should be made of fly paper.

It is said with real authority that the young ladies with parenthesis limbs are advocating more margin for their forms, so we are advised by an old printer.

Mortuary records say over 13,000 people were killed by autos last year. This is offset some by the saving made by the 18th amendment.

Speaking of illiteracy in the United States, we heard a young lady, during "Educational Week," too, exclaim: "Ain't it just awful!"

When is a Penney worth millions? When he realizes the value of advertising along with service and is a J. C. Penney.

A Missouri town's running expenses for one year were \$274. Wouldn't want to live in a town like that.

Funny what you can see in Douglas. The Dispatch discovered Clara Phillips there the other day.

Moonshine Keeping Up With Times. — Los An-

QUITCHERBELLYAKIN

(Stolen, Revamped and Original)

IN THE MOTORISTS GRAVEYARD
Beneath the hill sleeps William Raines.
Ice on the hill. He had no chains.

Here rest the remains of Percival Sapp.
He drove his machine with a girl in his lap.

They speak of him now as the late Bill Cook.
Too oft he declined to "listen" or "look."

All those who in their graves unheeded lie
Where just as pompous once as you and I.
Complacent spake their little arrogant names;
And wagged their heads, and never thought to die.

IT IS RISKY
It is risky to hurry; it is risky to tarry;
Singleness is risky; it is risky to marry;
It is risky to ride; it is risky to walk;
Silence is risky; it is risky to talk.
It is risky to phone; it is risky to write.
The daytime is risky, and so is the night;
It is risky to motor; it is risky to fly—
And, by heck, it is risky for some folks to die!

SNAPPY WORK
Pete Wilkins had just entered the service and his young wife was the proudest woman in forty-eight states. She was boasting of his achievements to her brother.

"Isn't Tom wonderful?" she exclaimed. "He's already been promoted to field marshal!"

"From private to field marshal in two months!" ejaculated the brother. "Why that's impossible! The thing can't be did!"

"Did I say field marshal?" murmured the girl. "Well, maybe, it's court martial. I know it was one or the other."

TOO THIRTY TO WED
She was a comely widow and, moreover, she was Scotch. She mourned Macintosh, her late husband, for 18 months, and then from a flock of suitors chose honest, homely Macintyre for her second.

"I'm not guid enough for ye, dear," he whispered. "What for did ye choose me out o' sae many?"

"Yes, but—" began the bewildered widow.
"Ain't ye ken?" finished the widow, "all my linen is marked 'McL.' that's why, Donald."

UNDETERRED
Jimmy—"Dearest, I must marry you."
Shimmy—"Have you see father?"
Jimmy—"Orca, honey, but I love you just the same."

UNANSWERABLE
It was a courtmartial, the prisoner being a rook who was believed to have committed what was, from a military point of view, a serious offense, although from his angle merely a perfectly natural act.

"Private Smith," began the presiding officer, "you are charged with having been asleep on guard. Are you guilty or not guilty?"
"Sense me, sir," objected Smith mildly, "but how am I to know—if I was asleep?"

THE INSUBORDINATE FOWL
Hiking through the small French town, an ignorant chicken, unversed in the appetites of American darkies, crossed the road in front of a colored detachment. With much zeal a doughboy broke forth from the ranks and set off in pursuit.

"Halt!" bellowed the officer in charge. Both fowl and negro only accelerated their paces.

"Halt! Halt!" repeated the officer. The ducky doughboy made one plunge, grasped the chicken by the neck and stuffed it, still struggling, inside his shirt.

"Dere!" he panted. "Ah! learn you to halt when de captain say halt, you disobedient bird."

WHAT BOBBED HAIR WILL DO
He was a benevolent but near-sighted old gentleman, and, anyway, he had never studied up on feminine styles. She was a fair-haired mite of a girl he had encountered.
"Ah," he ejaculated, "such a sweet face! And whose little girl might you be?"

"Well, grandpop," she replied, "if you've got enough kale to make it interesting, I might be yours."

PRESUMABLY
Twelve-year-old William showed up at home in a rather badly battered condition.
"Oh, William," his mother cried, "you've been fighting with that Jones boy again."
"How'dja know, ma," William inquired calmly. "Did they call in his relatives?"

CASE FOR AN EXPERT
Mr. Swivel was much perturbed to find that the three pounds of meat which he had purchased for dinner had mysteriously disappeared. His wife, aiding in the search and noticing what she took to be a guilty look on the face of the family cat, pointed to it, and said:

"There's the meat."
"Why no," objected Swivel, "that little thing couldn't get away with three pounds of meat. Still, let's weigh her and find out."

They did so. The scales registered an even three pounds.
"Yes," he admitted in puzzled tones. "There's the meat all right, but where's the cat?"

THE INTRUDER
A big sheep dog went into the Orpheum the other night and lay in the aisle watching the show quietly and

We extend to every customer and friend of the Arizona Central Bank our best wishes for a very happy and prosperous New Year.

We thank you most sincerely for your patronage and good will during previous years and trust that the new year of 1923 will bring you new joys and prosperity.



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to All



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